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# A Man To His Mate

By J. ALLEN DUNN

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## THE DEAD ALIVE

“Karluk ahoy!”  
The face of Captain Simms paled, the tan turned to a sickly gray, and his jaw dropped. Rainey saw fear come into his eyes. His companion did not stir a muscle except for the quick shift of his glance, but went on sitting at the table, the gold in one palm, the fingers of his other hand resting on the grains.

“Jim Lund!” gasped the captain hoarsely.  
“That’s me, you skulking sculpin! Thought I was bear meat by this, didn’t you, blast yore rotten soul to h—l! But I’m back, Bill Simms. Back, an’ this time you don’t slip me!”

“You left me blind on the floor, Bill Simms!” he roared. “Blind, in a drivin’ blizzard with the ice breakin’ up! If I didn’t have use for yore carcass I’d twist yore head from yore scaly body like I’d pull up a carrot.”

Well, here they are—the main characters in the best sea tale that J. Allen Dunn ever wrote—all except Peggy, the captain’s handsome daughter. The scene is the main cabin of the Karluk, about to sail from San Francisco to the mysterious islands of the North Pacific for gold—a sample of which lies on the table. Lund, returned from the dead, and snow-blind, breaks in upon the “Syndicate.” The man handling the gold is Carlson, physician and mate, who is planning to kill the captain with drugs, seize his daughter and make off with the gold. Rainey, a newspaper man there by chance, is shanghaied when the Karluk sails.

Of course the handsome Peggy is the “mate.” But who is the “man”—Lund? Carlson? Rainey?  
The author, born in England, is an Oxford man who has traveled the world and settled down here fifteen years ago to write short stories and a dozen or so thrilling “best sellers.” This story is as fascinating as Jack London’s “Sea Wolf”—and less brutal.

## CHAPTER I

### Blind Samson.

It was perfect weather along the San Francisco waterfront, and Rainey reined to the brisk touch of the trade-wind upon his cheek, the breeze tempering the sun, bringing with it a tangle of the open sea and a hint of oriental spices from the wharves. The dull thump of a heavy cane upon the timbered walk and the shuffle of uncertain feet warned him from blundering into a man tapping his way along the Embarcadero, a giant who halted abruptly and faced him, leaning on the heavy stick.

“Matey,” asked the giant, “could you put a blind man in the way of finding the seilin’ schooner Karluk?”

The voice filled its owner, Rainey thought—a basso voice tempered to the occasion, a deep-sea voice that could bellow above the roar of a gale if needed. For all his shoregoing clothes and shuffle, the man was certainly a sailor, or had been. He wore dark glasses with side lenses, over which heavy brows projected in shaggy wisps of red hair.

Blind as the man proclaimed himself with voice and action, Rainey sensed something back of those colored glasses that seemed to be appraising him, almost as if the will of the man was peering, or listening, focused through those listless sockets.

“You’re not fifty yards from the Karluk,” Rainey replied. “But you’re bound in the wrong direction. Let me put you right. I’m going that way myself.”

“That’s kind of ye, matey,” said the other. “But I piked ye for that sort, bearin’ yore whistle as you came swingin’ along. Give me the touch of yore arm, matey.”

Rainey wonderingly eluded his consort. The stranger’s bulk was enormous. Rainey was well over the average himself, but he was only a strippling beside this bulk, this stranded bulk, of manhood. And, for all the spectacled eyes and shuffling feet, there was a stamp of co-ordinated strength about the giant that bespoke the blind Samson. Given eyes, Rainey could imagine him agile as a panther, strong as a bear.

His weight was made up of thighs and sinews, spare and solid flesh without an ounce of waste, upon a mighty skeleton. His face was heavy-headed in hair of flaming, curling red, from high cheekbones down out of sight be-

low the soft loose collar of his shirt. About thirty, Rainey judged him. Buffeted by time and weather, but in the prime of his strength.  
“Snow-blind, matey,” said the man. “North o’ Point Barrow, a year an’ more ago. Brought me up all standin’. What are you? Steamboat man? Purser, maybe?”

“Newspaper man,” answered Rainey. “Waterfront detail. For the Times.”  
“You don’t say so, matey? A writer, eh?”

Again Rainey felt the tug of that something back of the dark lenses, some speculation going on in the man’s mind concerning him. And he felt the firm fingers contract ever so slightly, sinking into the muscles of his forearm for a second with a hint of how they could bruise and paralyze at will. A faint sense of revulsion fought with his natural inclination to aid the handicapped mariner, and he shook it off.

“The Karluk sails tomorrow,” he said. “I had a short talk with Captain Simms when she docked. Not much of a yarn. She didn’t have a good trip, you know.”

“Why, I didn’t know. But—hold a minute, will ye? You see, Simms is an old shipmate of mine. He don’t dream I’m within a hundred miles o’ here. Aye, or a thousand.” He gave a deep-chested chuckle. “Now, then, matey, look here.”

Rainey was anchored by the compelling grip. They stood next to the ship in which the sealer lay. The Karluk’s decks were deserted, though there was smoke coming from the galley stovepipe.

“Simms is likely to be aboard,” went on the other. “Ye see, I know his ways. An’ I’ve come a long trip to see him. Nigh missed him. Only got in from Seattle this mornin’. His ain’t expectin’ me, an’ it’s in my mind to surprise him. By way of a joke. How’s the deck? Clear?”

“No one in sight,” said Rainey.  
“Fine. Do me a favor, matey, an’ plot me down into the cabin, if so be the skipper’s there. If he ain’t, I’ll wait for him. I’ve got the right an’ run o’ the Karluk’s cabin. I know ev’ry inch of her. You’ll see when we go aboard. Let’s go.”

Rainey led him down the gangway to the deck of the sealer, still cluttered a bit with untowed gear. Once aboard, the blind man seemed to walk with assurance, guiding himself with touches here and there that showed his familiarity with the vessel’s rig. He approached the cabin skylight, lifted it on the port side. Through it came the murmur of voices. The blind man nodded in satisfaction and widened his grin with a winking “hush-sh” to his guide.

“We’ll fool ‘em proper,” he lippered rather than uttered.

The companion doors were closed, but they opened noiselessly. The stairs were carpeted with corrugated rubber that muffled all sound. Two men sat at the cabin table, leaning forward, hands and forearms outstretched, fingering something. One Rainey recognized as the captain, Simms—a heavy, square-built man, gray-haired, clean-shaven, his flesh tanned, yet somehow unhealthy, as if the bronze was close to tarnishing.

The other was younger, tall, nervously active, with dark eyes and a dark mustache and beard, the latter trimmed to a vandyke. Between them was a long, slim sack of leather, a miner’s poke. It was half full of something that stuffed its lower extremities solid, without doubt the same substance that glistened in the mouth of the sack and the palms of the two men—gold—coarse dust of gold!

Rainey felt himself thrust to one side as the blind man straddled across the bottom of the companionway, towering in the cabin while he thrust his stick with a thump on the floor and thundered, in a hollow that seemed to fill the place and come tumbling back in deafening echo:

“Karluk ahoy!”

The face of Captain Simms paled, the tan turned to a sickly gray, and his jaw dropped. Rainey saw fear come into his eyes. His companion did not stir a muscle except for the quick shift of his glance, but went on sitting at the table, the gold in one palm, the fingers of his other hand resting on the grains.

“Jim Lund!” gasped the captain hoarsely.

“That’s me, you skulking sculpin! Thought I was bear meat by this, didn’t you, blast yore rotten soul to h—l! But I’m back, Bill Simms. Back, an’ this time you don’t slip me!”

Jim Lund’s face was purple-red with rage, great veins standing out upon it so swollen that it seemed they must surely burst and discharge their congested contents. He looked, Rainey thought, like a blind berserker, restrained only by his affliction.

“You left me blind on the floor, Bill Simms!” he roared. “Blind, in a drivin’ blizzard with the ice breakin’ up! If I didn’t have use for yore carcass I’d twist yore head from yore scaly body like I’d pull up a carrot.”

Lund’s fingers opened and closed convulsively.  
“I looked for you, Jim,” pleaded the

captain, and to Rainey his words lacked conviction. “I didn’t know you were blind. I heard you shout just before the blizzard broke loose. There’s others present, Jim. I can explain it to you when we’re by ourselves. When you’re a little calmer, Jim.”

Lund banged his stick down on the table with a smashing blow that made the man with the vandyke beard, still silent, keenly observant, draw back his arm with a callike swiftness that only just evaded the stroke. The heavy wood landed fairly on the filled half of the poke and caused some of the gold to leap out of the mouth.

“What’s that I hit?” asked Lund.  
“Soft, like a rat,” he lunged forward, felt for the poke, and found it, lifted it, hefted it, his forehead puckered with deep seams, discovered the open end, poured out some of the colors on one palm, and used that for a mortar, grinding of the grains with his finger for a pestle, still weighing the stuff with a slight up-and-down movement of his hand.

He nodded as he slipped the poke into a side pocket, and the cabin grew very silent. Lund’s face was grimly terrible. He stepped back across the companionway.

“So,” he said, his deep voice muffled by some swift restraint, “you found it. And you’re going back after more?” His forehead was still creased with puzzlement. “Wal, I’m going with ye, eyes or no eyes, an’ I’ll keep tabs on ye, Bill Simms, by day and night. You can lay to that, you almighty-hearted avab!”

His voice had risen again. Rainey saw the sweat standing out on the captain’s forehead as he answered:

“Of course you’ll come, Jim. No need for you to talk this way.”

“No need to talk! By the eternal, what I’ve got to say’s bin steamin’ in me for fourteen months o’ blackness.

“What’s That I Hit?” Asked Lund.

an’ it’s comin’ out, now it’s started! Whys this man, who was talkin’ with ye when I come aboard?”

“That’s Doctor Carlson. He’s to be surgeon this trip, Jim,” said Simms deprecatingly, though he darted a look at Rainey half suspicious, half resentful.

Rainey, on the hint, turned toward the ladder quietly enough, but Lund had nipped him by the heels before Rainey had taken a step.

“You’ll stay right here,” said Lund. “While I tell you an’ this Doc Carlson what kind of a man Simms is, with his poke full of gold and me with the price of my last meal spent two hours ago. I won’t spin out the yarn.

“I rescued an Aleut off a bit of a berg one time. There wasn’t much of him left to rescue. Hands an’ feet an’ nose was frozen so he lost ‘em, but the pore devil was grateful, an’ he told me something. Told about an island north of Bering strait, west of Kotzebue sound, where there was gold on the beach richer and thicker than it ever lay at Nome. I makes for it, gits close enough for my Aleut to recognize it—it ain’t an easy place to forget for one who has eyes—an’ then we’re blown south, an’ we gits into lee an’ trouble. The Aleut dies, an’ I lose my ship. But I was close enough to get the reckonin’ of that island.

“Finally I land at Seattle, broke. I meet up with the man they call Hard-luck Simms. Also they called him Honest Simms those days. I like him, an’ I finally tell him about my island. I put up with the reckonin’ an’ he supplies the Karluk, grub, an’ crew.

“Simms’ luck is still ag’in him. The Karluk gits into lee, gits nipped an’ carried north, way north, with wind an’ current, frozen tight in a foe. It looks like we’ve got to winter there. Mind ye, I’ve given Honest Simms the reckonin’ of the island. We go out

on the ice after bear an’ we kill a Kadlak bear. Me—I’ll never stand for the shootin’ of another bear if I can stop it.

“I’ve bin havin’ trouble with my eyes right along. I’m on the floo not eighty yards from Simms. No, not sixty! It was me killed the bear, an’ we’re goin’ back to the schooner for a sled. I stayed behind to bleed the brute. All of a sudden, like it always hits you, snow-blindness gits me, an’ I shouts to Honest Simms.

“Along comes a Point Arrow blatter. That’s a gale that breeds an’ bursts of a second out of nowhere. It gath’ers up all the loose snow an’ ice crystals an’ drives ‘em in a whirlwind. You lose yore direction even when you got eyes. I’m left in it by that bilge-blooded skunk, blind on the rockin’, breakin’ foe, while he scuds back to the schooner with his men. That’s Honest Simms! Jim Lund’s left behind but Honest Simms has the position of the island.”

“I didn’t hear you call out you were blind, Lund. The wind blew your words away. I didn’t know but what you were as right as the rest of us. We found the schooner by sheer luck before we perished. We looked for you—but the foe was broken up. We looked—

“Shut up!” bellowed Lund. “You called inside of twenty-four hours, Honest Simms. The natives told me so later, when I could understand talkin’ an’ Dye know what saved me! The bear! I stumbled over the carcass when I was nigh spent. I ripped it up, and clawed some of the warm guls, an’ I climbed inside the bloody body an’ stayed there till it got cold, an’ I clamped down over me. Waitin’ for you to come an’ git me. Honest Simms!

“That bear was bed and board to me until the natives found it, an’ me in it, more dead than alive. Never mind the rest. I get here the day before you start back for more gold.

“An’ I’m goin’ with you. But first I’m goin’ to have a full an’ fair reckonin’ o’ what you got already. I’ve got this young chap with me, an’ he’ll give me a hand to’d a square deal.”

Lund propelled Rainey forward a few steps and then loosened his grip. The captain of the Karluk appealed to him directly.

“Mr. Lund is unstrung,” said the captain. “He is under the delusion that we deliberately deserted him and, later, found the gold he speaks of. The first charge is nonsense. We did all that was possible in the frightful weather. We barely saved the ship.

“As for the gold, we touched on the island, and we did some prospecting, a very little before we were driven offshore. The dust in the poke is all we secured. We are going back for more, quite naturally. I can prove all this to you by the log.”

Lund had been standing with his great head thrust forward as if concentrating all his remaining senses in an attempt to judge the captain’s talk. The doctor sat with one leg crossed, smoking a cigarette, his expression sardonic, sphinxlike. To Rainey, a little bewildered at being dragged into the affair, and annoyed at it, Captain Simms’ words rang true enough. He did not know what to say, whether to speak at all. Lund supplied the gap.

“If that ain’t the truth, you lie well, Simms,” he said. “But I don’t trust ye. You lie when you say you didn’t hear me call I was blind. Sixty yards away, I was, an’ the wind hadn’t stirred. You deserted me—left me blind, tucked in the bloody, freezing carcass of a bear. Left me like the cur you are. Why, you—

The rising frenzy of Lund’s voice was suddenly broken by the clear note of a girl’s voice. One of two doors in the after-end of the main cabin had opened, and she stood in the gap, slim, yellow-haired, with gray eyes that blazed as they looked on the little tableau.

“Who says my father is a cur?” she demanded. “You?” And she faced Lund with such intrepid challenge in her voice, such stinging contempt, that the giant was silenced.

“I was dressing,” she said, “or I would have come out before. If you say my father deserted you, you lie!”

Captain Simms turned to her. Doctor Carlson had risen and moved toward her. Rainey wished he was on the deck.

“Go into your cabin, Peggy,” said the captain. “This is no place for you. I can handle the matter. Lund has cause for excitement; but I can satisfy him.”

“Knockout drops? I guessed it. That doctor’s slick!”

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

In Another Sense.  
She—“Before we were married you said you couldn’t do enough for me.”  
He—“Well, I guess time has proved that I was right.”

Good Luck.

“Have any luck on your fishing trip?”  
“Yep. Won \$23 playlog post or.”—Detroit Free Press.









## The Antioch News

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## Buy It At Home

Here is a little story that has been going the rounds, and it tells the story of buying away from home, from mail order houses, so well that we think you ought to read it; if you have read it, perhaps it would be well to refresh your memory.

The other day in Oklahoma a man went into a hardware store to buy a saw. He found the kind he wanted and asked the price. It was \$1.65, the dealer said.

"Good gracious," replied the shopper, "I can buy the same saw exactly from Sears-Sawbuck, the catalogue house, for \$1.35."

"That's less than I paid for it," replied the dealer, "but I will meet catalogue competition; so I'll make you that saw for \$1.35 also."

"All right," said the customer, "send it to my house and charge it to my account."

"Not on your life," replied the dealer. "No charge account on this. The mail order house doesn't trust you. I am simply meeting their price and terms. Fork over the cash."

The customer complied.

"Now 2 cents for postage, and 5 cents for the money order," said the dealer.

"What?"

"Certainly, you have to send a letter and a money order to a mail order house, you know."

The customer, inwardly raving, handed over the money.

"Now 25 cents for expressage," said the dealer, still holding out his hand.

"Well, I'll be—" said the customer. But he paid it, saying, "Now hand me that saw and I'll take it home myself and be rid of this foolery."

"Hand it to you. Where do you think you are? You're in Oklahoma and I'm in Chicago. You'll have to wait two weeks for that saw."

Whereupon the dealer hung the saw on the peg, put the money in the cash drawer.

"That makes \$1.67," he said. "It has cost you 2 cents more and taken two weeks longer to get it than if you had bought it from your local hardware store in the first place."

## Discovering The Farmer

President Harding is making discoveries. He finds that American farmers have been laboring under serious disadvantages. They have been deprived of ready access to capital on terms suited to their conditions, and they have been discouraged to put it mildly, from those co-operative enterprises which have done so much for agriculture in Europe.

Mr. Harding's enlightenment seems rather tardy to those who have been seeing and saying the same things for years; but at that, the president seems to be ahead of the rest of his party in Washington.

If he had made his survey before the Wilson administration put through the farm credits act, he would have found the farmers' condition with reference to securing capital much worse than it is now. If he would carry his investigations somewhat further, he would find that the blow which beat down our already staggering farm industry was the loss of European markets. But his statements, as they stand, put him well ahead of his party in congress; though it may be doubted whether, even now, he realizes how serious the situation is.

Speaking in Chicago recently, Gov. McCoy, of Indiana, made the following statement.

The gross income of an acre of corn in Indiana during 1921 was \$13.68. Sixty-two per cent of Indiana farms are operated by tenants, who receive one-half of the produce, the other half going to the landlords for rent. Thus the tenant farmer receives \$6.84 an acre for corn. Figuring horse labor and all in, it takes ninety hours of labor to produce one acre of corn. So the farmer receives less than seven cents an hour for the time put on his crops on the basis of the price of corn December 1.

Seven cents per hour for American citizens engaged in work which is the industrial basis of the nation!

One wishes that that summary of farm income could be read aloud three times per day in every city household. The average city worker does not understand what farm prosperity, or the lack of it, means to him. Yet the connection is simple and direct.

Almost half the population of the United States gets its living directly from the soil. Almost half the market for city manufacturers is furnished by the farms; and some great manufacturing industries sell to farmers

everything they produce. When the farmer stops buying, the city employes stop working. Unemployment begins, of course, with those industries selling directly and exclusively to the farms. The Journal calls to mind an old-established business in this city, which has been shut down for more than a year. Once started, unemployment spreads in wider and wider circles till a condition exists like that prevailing today, when men out of work are numbered literally by millions.

The farmer can not buy city goods while he is working for 7 cents per hour. Farming is skilled labor. Work in the cities requiring an equal degree of skill probably averages 70 cents per hour—when employed at all. There is the rub. It takes ten days' farm work to buy one day's output of a workman in the city. Naturally, the man of the soil adopts the only course open to him and so far as possible he stops buying altogether.

When that happens, the city man quits working. The appeals of charitable organizations show that hundreds of thousands of men who normally are self-supporting are without sufficient food.

The great problem before American statesmanship is that of making the farm as attractive as the factory. The American people are to be congratulated that Mr. Harding has grasped that truth. One hopes devoutly that he will take his party along with him on the tour of enlightenment. This problem is too big and vital for partisanship. There can be no real prosperity in this country unless the farmer gets his proper share of rewards; and he can not get this until his European markets are restored, until better and cheaper transportation is provided, until the "spread" between what the farmer gets and what the consumer pays is reduced to a minimum by improved marketing methods, in which the department of agriculture should lead the way.

## Consecrate Local Church

(Continued from Page 1)

give the people of Antioch an opportunity to meet their distinguished guests and four clergymen who have had something to do in an official way with St. Ignatius' church, Antioch, were called upon to tell of their interest and work in the church in Antioch. They were the Rev. Edward J. Butty, B. A., who is now the Priest in charge of St. Ignatius' church, Antioch, though residing in Libertyville, the Rev. Gardner MacWhorter, Priest in charge of St. Edmund's church, 5531 Indiana ave., Chicago, who served in a similar capacity here for six months during 1920, the Rev. R. E. Carr, formerly lay reader in Antioch for two years, from 1915 to 1917; and the Rev. Albert D. Kolkebeck, now in charge of St. Paul's church, LaSalle, Ill., but formerly lay reader in Antioch from 1918 to 1920.

Bishop Griswold, celebrated the Holy Rite of Confirmation at 7 p. m., at which time fourteen communicants were confirmed and received into the communion of the Episcopal church.

## March 2 Last Day for Filing in Primary; Ban Separate Boxes

Springfield, Ill.—The rules for filing primary petitions will be the same this year as in former years under his administration, Secretary of State Louis L. Emmerson announced today. His statement is as follows:

"The first day for filing petitions for the primary election on April 11 will be February 10 and the last day will be March 2. In accordance with established custom petitions received in the regular mail on the morning of February 10 will be filed before any others. No advantage will be gained, therefore, by handing the petitions in, by sending them by messenger or by special delivery. Not until all of the petitions received in the regular mail have been disposed of will any others be filed."

Under the law the names of candidates for state offices and for congressman-at-large rotate on the ballot by districts. The names of candidates for district offices appear in the order in which they are filed. The purpose in filing petitions received in the mail first is to give all an equal chance.

Separate ballot boxes and ballots for women will not be required for the primary or election, Secretary Emmerson is informing county clerks who write to inquire. Following the adoption of the federal suffrage act, Attorney General Brandage rendered an opinion that it was no longer necessary to keep the ballots of men and women separate, as no purpose was served by so doing.

## SPRING BLOUSES IN GAY COLORS REFINED IN STYLES



THIRICE welcome are the newly arrived spring blouses. They are mostly cheerful in color, to say the least, and at the same time they are refined in style. Above all they have attributes that are distinctly novel.

These new style-features include the combination of two different materials in one blouse, an emphasis placed on the peasant cuff (a more or less narrow wrist band) the ingenious employment of decorative slashes, especially in sleeves. Many-colored embroideries of various kinds, put a resource in the hands of designers that is inexhaustible.

For fancy blouses the materials used are crepe de chine, crepe chenille, crepe satin and georgette. These are all lovely mediums for the high colors that are gracefully gay, and therefore destined to be popular. These colors are pretty in cotton goods also and so successful that they serve for blouses patterned after those of silk, made in about the same styles and enchanting colors.

All this news of spring blouses is welcome just now to those women who forebode their summer needs, at this season while they are spending much time indoors. Blouses are among the things that the home dressmaker is most successful with.

One of the two blouses shown here sounds familiar style notes, presenting the over-the-skirt treatment and the kimono sleeve, but it adopts a new neckline and is gathered up along the under arm sleeve. This blouse is made of crepe satin and has an unusual pattern in embroidery adorning the front and sleeves and defining the neck line.

The blouse at the right is one of many tie-blouses. It is made of black crepe de chine and lace, the lace arranged in panels at the back and front, is caught in at the waist line in front but falls free at the back.

Julia Bottanly  
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## BIG FOUR

REMEMBER—These prices are for Saturday only

MACKINAWES	PANTS
One lot all wool, value up to 6.50 <b>3<sup>48</sup></b>	Xtra good grade cotton pants, all sizes, regular 1.50 and 2.00 value, for - <b>99c</b>
One lot value to \$10.00 <b>4<sup>98</sup></b>	

SWEATERS	OVERALLS
All wool Bradley make sweaters, regular 7.50 value <b>4<sup>48</sup></b>	One lot good grade overalls <b>75c</b> One lot - - - <b>89c</b>

These prices are way below replacement prices

## QUALITY SHOP

OTTO S. KLAS, Prop.

## FORDSON TRACTOR

New Price **\$395** Reduced from **\$625**  
F. O. B. Detroit

Again Henry Ford shows his great interest in the American farmer by reducing the price of his tractor to a little more than the cost of a good team of horses, which the tractor will eliminate on any farm.

This is what the tractor will do for you, Mr. Farmer—and we can prove every statement:

- It will enable you to DO YOUR WORK AT THE RIGHT TIME
- It will enable you to PLOW DEEPER
- It will enable you to DO BETTER CULTIVATION OF SOIL
- It will enable you to ELIMINATE HELP
- It will enable you to ELIMINATE HORSES
- It will enable you to ELIMINATE MOST OF THE HARD WORK
- It will enable you to INTEREST YOUR BOY IN FARMING
- It will enable you to WORK MORE LAND, because the tractor will do nearly three times the amount of work a team of horses will do

All the above means more profit to you. In fact, the FORDSON TRACTOR means making farming profitable TODAY for it cuts costs and enables you to produce more. DON'T DELAY ORDERING YOUR TRACTOR because we will never be able to supply the demand this price will create.

Plows and disc harrows have been greatly reduced also

Come in and order your tractor now to insure spring delivery

Antioch Sales & Service Station  
ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS



## High School Happenings

Editor-in-Chief ..... Beulah Drom  
Junior Class ..... Anna Krot  
Sophomore Class ..... Ada Chinn  
Freshman Class ..... Edith Edgar

Hurry! Get in line or the limited number of "A-Hi" subscriptions will soon be gone.

Mary Runyard visited in Chicago on Friday.

The A. T. H. S. basketball team won with a score 16 to 11, from the town team Thursday. Tuesday the team played a practice game at Allendale. Three games, high school team vs. Genoa; second team vs. Lake Villa or Allendale; town team vs. Twin Lakes will be played Friday night in the gym. The high school boys will be decked out in their new suits and therefore will promise a good game.

The basketball boys have been divided into squads, each managing the cafeteria for one day, for Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. The girls will serve the lunch planned by the boys. Outsiders are invited to come and get a good meal for a low price.

The vocational institute will be held February 9 and 10.

Ruth Kettelhut was in Chicago over the week-end.

Francis Bradie entertained the Freshmen on Friday evening.

The Design class had a session after school on Tuesday.

The "A-Hi" staff had a meeting on Tuesday night.

This week the Cicero class is binding their book of Cicero's first speech against Catiline.

Miss Clevenger spent the week-end in the city attending a house party on Woodlawn avenue.

### Partnership Dissolution

The partnership heretofore existing between W. W. Dayton and H. W. Meekin, known as the Trevor Stock Yards Company, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Norman S. Poole having purchased the interest of W. W. Dayton. All accounts owing the Trevor Stock Yards Company are payable at the office of the company at Trevor, Wis., and all debts owed by company are assumed by the new partnership. February 1, 1922. 22w3

### Notice

My office days will be Thursday and Friday, all day. Office with Dr. H. A. Beebe. Teeth extracted by gas. For appointments call 29, or Farmers' line. DR. N. S. HANOKA, tr

There will be a basket social and entertainment at the Gavin school, Ingleside, Friday evening. Program starts at 8:15 sharp. Everybody is cordially invited to attend. 22w1

Tanlac relieves rheumatism by removing the cause. S. H. Reeves.

## Local and Social Happenings

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Vos spent Saturday and Sunday in Chicago.

Miss Catherine Schroeder of Chicago spent over Sunday at the home of Mrs. D. A. William.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol LaPlant have returned home after spending a very enjoyable trip in Michigan.

Mrs. Zwengel has returned to her home in Chicago after a two weeks' visit with Mrs. Fred Paasch.

Mrs. Leonora Hughes and Mrs. Clara Turner spent a few days the past week with relatives at Norwood Park.

Frank Chinn was a Chicago passenger Sunday, visiting his wife, who is getting along as well as can be expected.

The Ladies' Guild will meet for an all day sewing at the home of Mrs. Eugene Cox, at Channel Lake on next Wednesday.

Miss Aneta Hucker, who has been employed as stenographer with the Cyclone Fence Co., of Waukegan, has resigned her position, and is spending a few days at home before leaving for the University of Illinois, where she will take a four year course in Journalism.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Waechter spent several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. VanPatten. Mrs. Waechter will be remembered as Miss Lillian Shumaker, a niece of the Van Pattens. They are now located in Boston, where he is in charge of the Boston Branch of the Fairmont Creamery Company of Omaha.

On Thursday evening, February 9th, at the Antioch Opera House will be held one of the biggest social affairs of the coming year, a basket social and free dance given by the Antioch Base Ball Association. The proceeds of this dance will go towards cancelling the debt of the Antioch ball team for the season of 1921.

Every lady in the community is urged to be there with a basket—no admittance without basket.

Five dollars reward paid to the highest bidder on purchasing a basket.

Good music will be furnished for old and young. Coffee will be served.

"This Tanlac is really the first medicine I have ever taken that does what they say it will do," said J. F. Holly, Lexington, Ky. S. H. Reeves.

### Helium in Balloons

Helium is an inert, monatomic, gaseous element occurring in the atmosphere of the sun and stars and in small quantities in the earth's atmosphere. In several minerals and certain mineral waters. It is used to inflate balloons, because it is a noninflammable, nonexplosive gas, sufficiently light to function as does hydrogen.

### Book Mart of Central Asia

Book Mart has for ages been a center of learning and religious life. The madrasah libraries, some of which were very rich, have been scattered and lost or confiscated. Afghan, Persian, Armenian and Turkish bibliophiles seek rare books there.

Card party at the Guild hall Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Selzer were Chicago visitors over the week-end.

Miss Pauline Scharf of Racine spent over Sunday with Antioch relatives.

## Grade School Notes

Irene Kettelhut

The seventh and eighth grades are drawing maps of South America and Asia.

Martha Hillebrand was absent Friday.

Our first art lesson was the drawing of "seven heads" which were to be filled out.

The eighth grade are now having square root and proportion in arithmetic.

The fifth and sixth grades are cutting free hand pictures for art work.

Many of the small children are to take part in the Tom Thumb wedding to be given Feb. 14.

The outer doors of the house have been repaired by Mr. Drom and Mr. Dupre.

The third grade is conducting a cash grocery one day, three of the children act as grocers, while the rest act as customers.

Kenneth VanPatten was absent on Monday.

Elsie Roeschlein spent last Tuesday in Chicago with her sister.

Betty Warriner is on the sick list.

Miss Andrews spent the week-end with friends in Winthrop Harbor.

A skating party was held on Monday night at Little Silver, wienies were roasted and everyone enjoyed a good time.

George L. Tessey, a well known Buffalo mechanic, said he had gained twelve pounds; his wife had gained twenty-six pounds and his daughter was gaining every day, by taking Tanlac. S. H. Reeves.

## Official List of Transfers

R. T. Carlson to Elizabeth Johnson tract of land in nei, sec 36, W. Antioch wd \$10, stamp \$1.

F. T. Fowler and wife to Harriet I. Miller, lot 20, blk 2, Bowler's sub, Lake Villa; wd \$10, stamp 50 cents.

### Opinion is Everything

Consider that everything is opinion and opinion is in thy power. Take away, then, when thou choicest, thy opinion, and like a martyr who has doubted the promontory, thou wilt find calm, everything stable, and a voiceless lay—Marcus Aurelius Antoninus.

# 20% Discount Sale

still continues on our entire stock of Rubber Footwear and Warm Shoes

Our original prices, as you well know, were very low and with this added 20% discount, you get footwear at prices that can't be duplicated anywhere.

We are also offering during this sale Odds and Ends of discontinued Styles from our regular stock. Men's, boys', women's and children's shoes at greatly reduced prices.

We will appreciate a visit from you, if only to check up on our prices.

Saturday, Feb. 11th, is absolutely the last day of this sale

Please refer to the circular we mailed you for further information.

# Chicago Footwear Co.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS

# MAJESTIC

William Fox Presents

## "Lady from Longacre"

Featuring William Russell  
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4

## "The Auction Block"

A Rex Beach story  
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 5

FOX PRESENTS

## "Little Miss Hawkshaw"

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 8

## Coming Soon--"OVER THE HILL"

Said by critics to lead the list of 1921 productions.

Admission Adults 25 cents  
Children 10 cents

# CRYSTAL

2 Days --- Thurs. and Fri., Feb. 2 and 3 --- 2 Days

## "DANGEROUS CURVE AHEAD"

A very special comedy drama. Also "Golfing" with Brownie, the great dog comedian.

Saturday, February 3

## "The Man from Lost River"

Story by Katherine Newlin Burt. A wonderful mountain story. Also BUSTER KEATON COMEDY "HARD LUCK."

SUNDAY, FEB. 5 — Metro Presents

## The Great Redeemer

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 8

16th chapter—"Winners of the West"

## MOONLIGHT FOLLIES

Comedy—"Where Is My Wandering Wife"

Coming—PAULINE FREDERICK in "Sting of the Lash"

All Admissions 15c and 25c



## NEWS BRIEFS OF INTEREST TO COMMUNITY

Our Exchanges Have Many  
Items of Different Events  
Concerning News

### BRIEFS OF VARIOUS NEWS

The Nash Motor Co., of Milwaukee and Kenosha, made profits of \$2,000,000 in 1921, according to the statement carried in the current issue of the Wall Street Journal and confirmed at Kenosha. The report shows the company to be in the best financial condition, having weathered the recent depression with a comfortable profit, and emerging from it without any bank obligations and with a surplus of more than \$13,000,000 in cash and government securities available.

Solid milk cubes are one of the most recent dairy laboratory products, the cream being first separated and then remixed with cream and pressed into small cubes which readily dissolve in coffee, tea or other liquids.

Donna Mac, the best race horse ever trained in Beloit, was sold last week for \$3,500 to a Chicago race horse fancier. She brought first money in eleven out of twelve entries at the best races in this section last year.

During the past week nothing new has developed at the Nestle plant. The Nippersink Dairy company has bought some of the equipment from the big plant which they will use to equip their receiving station at the St. Paul depot.

The hemp factory at Union Grove is operating a day and night shift for the purpose of getting out a rush order of their product.

The New Munster Volunteer Firemen are selling tickets for a big firemen's ball to be held at Spitzman's hall, New Munster, on Friday evening, Feb. 10. The affair promises to eclipse any ever held at that place.

Chicago is to have daylight saving this year from the last Sunday in April to the last Sunday in September. This means from April 30, to September 24.

The "missing link" in Sheridan road, the half mile of unpaved roadway through the business district of Zion, soon will become a matter of history. The city council of Zion last week passed an ordinance providing for the paving of this stretch of road with reinforced concrete.

### Channel Lake School

Several of the pupils have had to break their good attendance records because of sickness.

The first, second and third grades are reading in new books now.

Mr. and Mrs. King and daughter, relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, began their return trip of four hundred miles to Kenton, Ohio, after a two months stay with their relatives here and Chicago.

Mrs. Fred Runyard and daughters were Chicago visitors over Sunday. Leslie Rogers received an injury while working at the California Ice company and will be unable to work for a few weeks.

Mrs. A. Case and Mrs. Leonard Case left for Texas last Wednesday morning.

Friday being Mr. Cox's birthday, about twenty-five friends gathered at his home in the evening to help him celebrate. The evening was spent in playing cards and games.

The California Ice company finished filling the five rooms in the ice house on Sunday. Monday, the Oetting Ice company finished.

Geo. D. Watts of Beaver Crossing, Nebraska, is visiting at the Rudolph home.

Mrs. H. S. Roberts and Cornelia were callers at school last Friday.

### Gift of Good Literature.

Don't forget that good literature will do for you the following things: "Give you an outlet, keep before you the vision of the ideal, supply a better knowledge of human nature, restore the past to you, show you the glory of the commonplace and give you a mastery of your own language."—C. Alphonso Smith.

### Protection Furnished by Nature.

An ancient example of "protective mimicry" is seen in the wings of fossil cockroaches of the Coal age, which are strikingly like the tentacles of certain ferns that flourished at the same period. This resemblance undoubtedly aided the insects to conceal themselves among the fallen leaflets.

## DAIRY POINTS

### MANY USES OF THERMOMETER

Particularly Essential to Give Temperatures of Milk, Cream and of Butter Making.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Hardly a useful instrument around a farm is more neglected than the thermometer. Properly appreciated, it would serve the farmer in many ways. Exact information on the temperature of the air is of importance; but there are dozens of other uses.

A thermometer should be the constant companion of the dairyman. In probably no other department of the farm can a thermometer be used to greater advantage than in connection with dairy operations.

The temperatures at which milk, cream, and butter are kept, and at which the various operations of butter making are carried on, are very important.

When milk is to be sold as such it should be immediately cooled. The reason for this is to stop the increase of bacteria as much as possible. Bacteria will reproduce themselves every half hour if the temperatures are favorable.

If milk is to be separated by the centrifugal process, it should have a temperature of about 60 degrees; if by the gravity method, it should be cooled to 50 degrees very soon after milking. The temperature at which cream is churned is an important item; 52 to 60 degrees Fahrenheit is considered about right. Butter should be stored in a cool place to keep it sweet. For all these purposes it is essential to have a thermometer, and one that can be depended upon for accuracy.

The necessity of maintaining correct temperature in an incubator need not be emphasized. The temperature is correct at 103 degrees, and it should not go lower than that, especially during the first six days. Some incubators have an electric alarm which rings a bell when the temperature goes below 103 degrees.

In the care of live stock, the clinical or fever thermometer may be found very useful. The following are the normal temperatures of farm animals: Swine, 104; goats or sheep, 102 to 103; cows, 101 to 102; horses, 99 to 100; dogs, 99 to 100. A rise of 1 or 2



Testing the Temperature of Cream Before Churning.

degrees is unimportant if temporary; but if permanent it indicates a serious condition which needs attention. A rise of 10 to 12 degrees in animals is usually fatal.

In calling a veterinarian by telephone, it is often important to be able to give the exact temperature of the animal. A good clinical thermometer, if available, should be used according to veterinary methods.

The thermometer will tell whether the cellar or storage house is of the right temperature for produce. Apples are frequently stored in outside cellars, where the temperature is best if it can be kept at 31 or 32 degrees; but 34 or 36 degrees will give satisfactory results. If the temperature is to be higher, the fruit should be placed in storage soon after being picked, to forestall preliminary decay.

For atmospheric temperature of a room the thermometer should be hung, if possible, away from the wall and where it will not be affected by air currents from open doors or windows or from stoves or artificial heat in the cold seasons.

With constant use one becomes accustomed with the instrument, so that dependence will be placed upon it; and with constant use uniform success in operations conditioned on temperature may be hoped for.

### MAKE ORCHARD WORTH WHILE

Trees Not Pruned and Sprayed Might as Well Be Cut Out and Land Planted to Corn.

Get ready for spraying the orchard trees. Better prune them first on warm days now. An orchard that is not sprayed and pruned these days might about as well be cut out and the land be put into corn. Wormy apples are neither valuable or usable at home.

### Hickory School

Oscar and Billy Nielsen and Ross Pedersen were absent Monday.

Roy Kennedy, Harold and Fred Pullen were skating on Deer Lake Sunday.

The boys have been playing hockey on the ice.

Mr. Sundell is getting ready for his sale, which is to be held next Tuesday.

Lillian Wells spent last Saturday with Helen and Rose Pedersen.

Donald Dixon was absent all last week.

The little children are making doll houses this week.

They finished filling the Loon Lake ice house Friday forenoon.

Mr. Woiz spent Sunday at Wheeling.

### Bean Hill School

Mildred Gonyo, editor.

Miss Marian Schroeder of Chicago visited school Thursday afternoon.

The Bowhard family motored to Hainesville Sunday.

John O'Bryan attended a skating party at Deer Lake Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Brown and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Christiansen at Hickory Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Gonyo Sr., had a family gathering Sunday. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. D. Watson and children of Zion, Mr. and Mrs. N. Gonyo and daughter of Lake Villa, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Gonyo and daughter.

### Oakland School

Arlene Sheehan, Editor.

George White and D. H. Minto attended the Chester White sale at Union Grove Saturday.

Ernest Cox of Lake Forest college visited his parents at Loon Lake Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sunby and family of Chicago spent Sunday and Monday with the John Palmer family.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gullidge of Spokane, Washington, who are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Louis Gullidge of Waukegan, visited friends in this vicinity, Sunday.

The new shades for our school are here.

### Emmons School

Eleanor Cobb, Editor.

C. W. Potter spent the week-end with his wife, formerly Mrs. Cook, and children.

Loon Lake ice house and California ice house have finished filling.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gray and son William spent Saturday in Kenosha.

Herman Eldmann and Billy Cook were absent last week.

The Primary pupils are reading in their reader book one.

H. S. Messing drove to Chicago on business Tuesday.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF LAKE, ss.  
Circuit Court of Lake County, March term A. D. 1922.

Carl Pating vs. Gladys Pating, in Chancery No. 11020.

The requisite affidavit having been filed in the office of the clerk of said court.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said above named Gladys Pating, defendant as aforesaid that the above named Complainant heretofore filed his Bill of Complaint in said court on the Chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said Court against the above named defendant, returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Lake County, to be held at the court House in Waukegan in said Lake County, on the first Monday of March A. D. 1922, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

LEWIS O. BROCKWAY, Clerk.  
Waukegan, Illinois, January 30, A. D. 1922.

WILLIAM A. DEANE, Complainant's Solicitor.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF LAKE, ss.  
Circuit Court of Lake County, March term A. D. 1922.

Frances S. Priolo vs. Fred W. Priolo in Chancery No. 11736.

The requisite affidavit having been filed in the office of the clerk of said court.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said above named Fred W. Priolo, defendant as aforesaid that the above named Complainant heretofore filed her Bill of Complaint in said court on the Chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said Court against the above named defendant, returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Lake County, to be held at the court House in Waukegan in said Lake County, on the first Monday of March A. D. 1922, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

LEWIS O. BROCKWAY, Clerk.  
Waukegan, Illinois, January 30, A. D. 1922.

WILLIAM A. DEANE, Complainant's Solicitor.

Fairlyland Located.

Wherever there is love and loyalty, great purposes and lofty souls, even though in a hovel or a mine, there is fairlyland.—Kingsley.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF LAKE, ss.  
Circuit Court of Lake County, March term A. D. 1922.

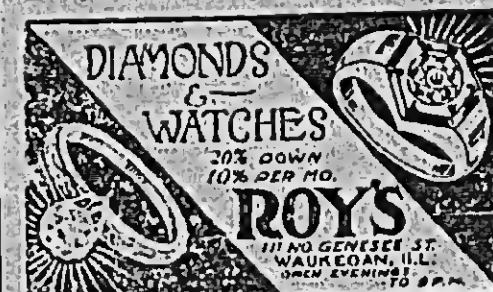
James D. Tribble Jr. vs. Gertrude Tribble in Chancery No. 11025.

The requisite affidavit having been filed in the office of the clerk of said court.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said above named Gertrude Tribble, defendant as aforesaid that the above named Complainant heretofore filed his Bill of Complaint in said court on the Chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said Court against the above named defendant, returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Lake County, to be held at the court House in Waukegan in said Lake County, on the first Monday of March A. D. 1922, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

LEWIS O. BROCKWAY, Clerk.  
Waukegan, Illinois, January 30, A. D. 1922.

WILLIAM A. DEANE, Complainant's Solicitor.



## Piano and Harmony Teaching

—by—

Mrs. Pearl Rosen

Call Antioch 21 for Appointment

# Three Big Games BASKETBALL

## FRI. EVE. FEB. 3 At Antioch High School Gym.

## ANTIOCH HIGH SCHOOL vs. GENOA JUNCTION

## Antioch High School 'Seconds' vs. LAKE VILLA

## ANTIOCH TOWN TEAM vs. TWIN LAKES

FIRST GAME STARTS  
AT 7:30 P. M. SHARP

Admission 25c-35c



## MONTHS OF SUFFERING

### How a Baltimore Girl Recovered Her Health

Baltimore, Maryland.—"For several months I suffered with severe backache and general weakness. I could not sleep comfortably at night for pains in my back. I found your book at home one day and after reading it began at once to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have had very good results and some of my girl friends are taking it now. You may use this letter to help other girls, as the letters in your book helped me."—ROSE WADSWORTH, 3013 Roseland Place, Baltimore, Md.

That is the thought so often expressed in letters recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. These women know what they have suffered, they describe their symptoms and state how they were finally made well. Just plain statements, but they want other women to be helped.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a medicine made from medicinal roots and herbs, and without drugs, to relieve the sickness women so often have, which is indicated by backache, weak feelings, nervousness, and no ambition to get anything done or to go anywhere. It has helped many women. Why not try it?

## DR. STAFFORD'S olive tar

heals sore throat. Don't cough all night—a few drops gives quick relief. Never fails.

HALL & RUCKEL, Inc.  
147 Waterbury Place  
New York

**colds and asthma**

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
Removes dandruff, itchy scalp, itching, restores color and shine to gray and faded hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.  
Baltimore, Md. Wm. L. Parker, N. Y.

**HINDERCORNS** Remove Corns, Calluses, etc. Cause comfort to the feet, make walking easy. 10c. by mail or at Druggists. Illinois Chemical Works, Peabody, N. Y.

**TOBACCO NATURAL LEAF**  
For mild smoking. 10c. 1 lb. \$1.50. 20 lbs. \$12.50. Will furnish free receipt for preparing. Leaf Tob. Exch., Mayfield, Ky., Star Route.

Taking the Fun Out of It.  
He—"I see this hotel has adopted a rule permitting women to smoke." She—"I suppose now I'll have to quit."

Culture is seeing a violet in the woods without wanting to pick it.

Neglect the "beg pardons" and presently you will hear cuss words.

## Help Your Kidneys

Is a cold or grip keeping you miserable? Are you tortured with dull, persistent backache and sharp, cutting pains? Likely your kidneys need help. Colds and grip fill the blood with poisons. Your overworked kidneys have become weakened filtering these poisons off. That's why you feel weak and depressed and suffer from headaches, dizzy spells and urinary disorders. Don't wait for serious kidney disease. Help your kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

**A Michigan Case**  
Mrs. Rachel Croze, 240 Calverley St., Houghton, Mich., says: "My back ached continually and when in bed I would have to lie flat for at every turn sharp pains started through my back. I felt tired and a spots bothered my sight. My kidneys were weak. But I bought Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me of kidney trouble."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## MAN'S BEST AGE

A man is as old as his organs; he can be as vigorous and healthy at 70 as at 35 if he aids his organs in performing their functions. Keep your vital organs healthy with

## GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles since 1896; corrects disorders; stimulates vital organs. All druggists, three sizes.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

## NR Tonight Tomorrow Alright

Get a 25c. Box.

**Nature's Remedy**  
DR. J. C. LITTLE  
212 N. W. 10th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 5-1922

## LAND GROWS RICH

### Wonderful Development of Canada in Forty Years.

Four Decades Ago Little Considered, Today One of the Greatest Granaries and Dairying Centers.

The recent announcement that the sale of the first section of Canadian Pacific land was sold forty years ago, and when you read that the first carload of wheat was shipped from Winnipeg forty years ago, the changes that have taken place since then are matters of reminiscence, but yet of interest. What forty years ago was an unknown quantity, barren because but little production was attempted, is today one of the greatest granaries in the world. Then there was scarcely any farm live stock in the West. Dairying was not engaged in at all. Today there are 6,008,317 farm animals on the prairies, of which 881,899 are milch cows; and dairying is only second in importance to grain growing in the West.

Forty years ago the shipment of one carload of grain was a notable exploit.

Today, Canada ranks as the second largest wheat-producing country in the world, with 320,185,300 bushels, 90 per cent of which was grown in the three prairie provinces, of which the province of Saskatchewan produced more than half. The Dominion is today the second largest producer of oats, with 530,710,000 bushels, of which 60 per cent was grown between Winnipeg and the Rocky mountains; and the fifth largest producer of barley with 63,811,000 bushels, of which the prairies yielded 65 per cent.

Forty years ago scarcely any of the rich soil had been brought under cultivation. The farm machinery of the time was crude; there were no competent advisers; government experimental farms were a blessing that came years later.

Yet these hardy pioneers stuck it out, and in forty years numbers of them are enjoying their declining days in the communities they wrested from the wilderness, prosperous, contented, with their children's families gathered about them or seeking their own fortunes still further westward or northward. They have seen civilization step in to the West and the wilderness swept out. Today are thriving cities and towns where bleaching buffalo bones marked the ox trails of forty years ago. Today are mighty freight trains, each with its thousand-ton cargo of wheat or merchandise, roaring down the roads where the old carts creaked. Today are schools within walking distance of every farmhouse, churches within driving distance of every home. Today are telephones and every modern convenience linking communities over vast distances by the common bond of the spoken word.

Forty years ago the Rockies were practically an impenetrable barrier, the Pacific coast being reached from the east by ships sailing round Cape Horn. The province of Manitoba had a population of 62,260, compared with 613,008 in 1921. Winnipeg was then a frontier town with 7,087 people, and Brandon, which was regarded as a far-flung outpost of the West, boasted of a few hundred in population. In 1891 it only had 3,778. Such places as Calgary and Edmonton were mere trading posts in the Northwest territories. Buffalo roamed the prairie in their native state.

Today on these plains are to be seen herds of cattle, bands of horses and droves of sheep, from any of which can easily be selected stock that can carry off premiums, sweepstakes and championships in competition with the best in any other part of the world.—Advertisement.

## WILL MEAN MUCH TO WORLD

French Physician Claims to Have Discovered Cure for Much-Dreaded Disease, Cancer.

A positive cure of cancer, it is reported in Paris, has been effected by a surgeon of the municipal hospital at Biols, who asserts that for some months he has been treating several patients with an entirely new formula, without knife or radium, and is satisfied they not only are cured, but declares he has definitely proved that cancer has a physiological origin in certain glands. Doctor Baronani's researches, which he has conducted for a number of years, have been the subject of numerous papers communicated to the French Academy of Science, while he continued his development of the gland theory at the Biols hospital. This theory is that cancer starts from trouble in the secretions of the glands in which occur, consecutively, an alteration of the globules and blood plasma. He claims the cure is effected by the application of a chemical organic treatment which not only reacts on the general condition of the patient, but heals the cancer without directly acting on it. The interest of many scientists has been directed recently to the work at Biols, where Doctor Baronani is demonstrating his theory.

Deep.

"Did you dig the dugout for division headquarters according to directions?" demanded the captain of engineers.

"No, sir," replied the sergeant in charge of the job. "When we got about half way down the distance required, we struck oil."—American Legion Weekly.

## MOTHER! CLEAN

### CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Even a sick child loves the "frothy" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, give a teaspoonful to cleanse the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.—Advertisement.

Domestic Science.

Selby—"Won't you dine with me?" Grimes—"Thank you, I've just dined! I have been home and had my regular meal of apples, apricots and asparagus."

Selby—"Isn't that a rather odd combination?" Grimes—"Well, you see, my wife went to a domestic science school and had to leave after the first week—before she had reached the second letter of the alphabet!"

A Lady of Distinction.

Is recognized by the delicate fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Advertisement.

Didn't Think It Possible.

"In my opinion," ventured Mr. Meekton, mildly, "the ballot for women has not proved as successful as I hoped it would be."

"What has caused your doubt?"

"The candidate for whom my wife campaigned was overwhelmingly defeated. It's the only time I ever knew Henrietta to get the worst of an argument."

## WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation, send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

Men and Marriage.

"One woman in a hundred marries the man she wants," said Galsford; "the other ninety-nine look for some one they can at least tolerate. One man ripens the peach, and another always eats it."

"Marriage is always an adventure, a blind leap. You don't begin to know anything about a woman until you're married to her."—From "The Secret Victory," by Stephen McKenna.

## DYED HER BABY'S COAT, A SKIRT AND CURTAINS WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her old, worn, faded things new. Even if she has never dyed before, she can put a new, rich color into shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. "Diamond Dyes" never streak, spot, fade or run.—Advertisement.

Santa Claus Best Advertiser.

Christmas trees undoubtedly represent a destruction of timber of great value. They also represent a stimulation to business which every merchant depends upon in his annual calculations. It pays to advertise, and Santa Claus, though a myth, is the greatest advertiser on earth.

As She Am Spoke.

"Liza, I hears 'at yoh draughtah's church wedding was some sho' auff skrumptious function."

"I'll say 'twas. 'At 'ere gal oh mine flang a wicked nuptial, ef I does say it myself."

We are willing to get together; the hitch comes when we try to work together.



## WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin.

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Rheumatism  
Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis  
Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacocacidester of Salicylic Acid.

As Advertised.

Jones sent ten shillings to a concern that advertised to send for that sum five pairs of hose by post. When they arrived he looked them over, and then wrote to the senders:

"Hose received. The patterns are vile. I wouldn't be seen in the streets with them on."

Black came the answer: "What are you kicking about? Didn't we advertise that you wouldn't wear them out?"—Pearson's Weekly.

Quick Wealth.

"Yes; he made a fortune out of an idea."

"How come?"

"Just as soon as he saw that woollen hosiery would be in vogue he came forward with a woollen open-work effect."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Patience cures many an old complaint.

## New Economy in "Home-Baking"

New economy and new satisfaction have been made possible by producing Dr. Price's Baking Powder with Phosphate instead of Cream of Tartar and selling it at 25c. for a large-size 12-oz. can. Think of it!

# DR. PRICE'S

## PHOSPHATE BAKING POWDER

# 25c

For a large size can, 12 oz.

Dr. Price's Phosphate Baking Powder is the most wholesome low priced baking powder obtainable. It contains no alum and is made in the same Dr. Price Factories that have been famous for the quality of their products for nearly 70 years.

## FUDGE SQUARES

5 tablespoons shortening  
1 cup sugar  
1 egg  
2 ounces unsweetened chocolate  
½ teaspoon vanilla extract  
½ cup milk  
1 cup flour  
1 teaspoon Dr. Price's Baking Powder  
½ cup nut meats chopped—not too fine

Melt shortening; add sugar and unbeaten egg; mix well; add chocolate which has been melted; vanilla and milk; add flour which has been sifted with the baking powder; add nut meats and mix well. Spread very thinly on greased shallow cake pan, and bake in slow oven from 20 to 30 minutes. Cut into 2-inch squares while still warm and before removing from pan.

## New Dr. Price Cook Book Free

This Cook Book is the latest authority on all that is best in home-baking and contains over 400 delightful, dependable recipes. Do not miss the opportunity to get your copy of this helpful book free.

## On Sale at all Grocers



